

*The history*

What with our helpe, what with the absent king,  
What with the iniuries of a wanton time,  
The seeming sufferances that you had borne,  
And the contrarious winds that held the king  
So long in his vn lucky Irish wars,  
That all in England did repute him dead:  
And from this swarme of faire aduantages,  
You tooke occasion to be quickly wooed  
To gripe the general sway into your hand,  
Forgot your oath to vs at Dancaester,  
And being fed by vs, you vsd vs so  
As that vngentle gull the Cuckoes bird  
Vseth the sparrow, did oppresse our heart,  
Grew by our feeding to so great a bulke,  
That euen our loue durst not come neare your fight,  
For feare of swallowing: but with nimble wing  
We were inforst for safety sake to flie  
Out of your fight, and raise this present head,  
Whereby we stand opposed by such meanes,  
As you your selfe haue forgde against your selfe  
By vnkind vsage, daungerous countenance,  
And violation of all faith and troth,  
Sworne to vs in your yonger enterprize.

*King.* These things indeed you haue articulate,  
Proclaind at market Crosse, read in Churches,  
To face the garment of rebellion  
With some fine colour that may please the eye  
Of fickle changlings and poore discontents,  
Which gape and rub the elbow at the newes  
Of hurly burly innouation,  
And neuer yet did insurrection want  
Such water colors to impaint his cause  
Nor moody beggars staruing for a time,  
Of pell mell hauocke and confusion.

*Prin.* In both your armies there is many a soule,  
Shall pay full dearely for this incounter  
If once they ioine in trial, tell your nephew  
The prince of Wales doth ioine with all the world

In

*of Henrie the fourth.*

In praise of Henrie Percy, by my hopes  
This present enterprise set of his head,  
I do not thinke a prouer Gentleman,  
More actiue, valiant, or more valiant yong,  
More daring, or more bold is now aliue  
To grace this latter age with noble deedes,  
For my part I may speake it to my shame,  
I haue a truant beene to Chiuallrie,  
And so I heare he doth account me too;  
Yet this before my fathers maiestie,  
I am content that he shall take the oddes  
Of his great name and estimation,  
And will to saue the blood on either side  
Trie fortune with him in a single fight.

*King.* And prince of Wales, so dare we venture thee,  
Albeit, considerations infinite  
Do make against it: no good Worcester no,  
We loue our people well, euen those we loue  
That are misled vpon your coosens part,  
And will they take the offer of our grace,  
Both he, and they, and you, yea euery man  
Shall be my friend againe, and ile be his,  
So tell your coosen, and bring me word  
What he will do. But if he will not yeeld,  
Rebuke and dread correction waight on vs,  
And they shall do their office. So be gone:  
We will not now be troubled with replie,  
We offer faire, take it aduisedly. *Exit Worcester.*

*Prin.* It will not be accepted on my life,  
The Dowglas and the Hotspur both together,  
Are confident against the world in armes.

*King.* Hence therefore, euery leader to his charge,  
For on their answere will we set on them,  
And God befriend vs as our cause is iust. *Exeunt: manent.*

*Falst.* Hal, if thou see me downe in the battel  
And bestride me, so, tis a poynt of friendship.

*Prin.* Nothing but a Colossus can do thee that friendship,  
Say thy prayers, and farewell.

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Falst.